

Let me tell you now a story
About one who lived in glory
About one who saved a nation
In the face of a ruination
He's the one who fought the evil
He's the one who saved the people
Who were bowed down by a lord
Who came far, far from the north
With Excalibur his friend
He brought all this to an end
But hear me now there was another
Who stood tall next his old brother
But the story of this knight
It's not something to delight
But the story I will tell you
It's one known by one or two
For this story we will go
In the past long, long ago
There was one man who like many
Loved to forge all day, so very
But one day he found a chunk
Never seen before by none
But by hitting day and night
He had brought a sword to life
Then he tested it against
One forged in his mighty flame
But the mightiest of all
Fell down cut throughout it all
Scared by seeing his creation
Sealed it without a location
After years have passed and gone
He forgot about the one

That he forged with his all might

And turned out to be a fright

Soon he died a simple death

But what he said on his last beath

To the sage who was his friend

Just before he met his end

Was the place where he had hidden

Something which he thought forbidden

There he placed the sacred sword

That which was his last of all